

Lebensraum

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WHY WE "HATE" It's OK. It's a sign of health!!

Much of the fuddled thinking about racial questions rises from an incapacity to appreciate the potency of the proto-aesthetic judgement proof. If we find that a group of people exhibits definite physical or behavioural peculiarities that we find loathsome, we are not *wrong*. Error and thinking has got nothing to do with it. They might say that nor are we right. And? Point taken, but we stay confirmed in our aesthetic response by sanity of our aesthetic sense; we've seen what we've seen, we don't like it, and no progressive inspired law can alter this. It's simple.

ARYANS SHOULD ONLY LIVE WITH ARYANS; COMPANION ONLY WITH ARYANS; DEAL ONLY WITH ARYANS.

TODAY, ARYANS MUST FIGHT THE KAMPF BY EXCLUSIVENESS.

ONLY THE ARYAN CAN SAVE THE ARYAN.

PREPONDERANCE OF ARYANS TO BELIEVE JEWBOY'S.

Periodically, a generous correspondent mails me publications for my edification; some are from the enemy's presses and some are "ours" — mostly, they are rather much the same to me, unfailing in their whingeing and whining about this, that, or the other, and very few of them actually appear to exhibit much to do with what Aryans need *really* be occupying themselves with; one or two rare magazines excepted — and despite my reiterated "thanks, but no thanks", in with the most recent bundle was an edition, April if I recall correctly, of a London Jewboy magazine, named *Searchlight*.

Now, I had never read *Searchlight* prior to this; in actuality it's always astounded me that so many Aryans, either through love of intrigue, outright curiosity or some weird variety of kinky masochism

SEARCHSHIGHT

THE INTERNATIONAL ANTI-FASCIST MONTHLY

do — one can only guess as to what mush it must make of their wits. Perhaps it's the amusement quality alone. I have no idea and beg enlightenment.

Pray tell, exactly why is it Aryans, even racially conscious ones, seem to want to hear what the Jews think of "us"? They hate us, we hate them. End of story.

Perchance there are still some like me — a little too long in the tooth now for high-jinks and shenanigans with Jewboy's and their fawners comparable, that remain blissfully unaware — and moreover, couldn't care less what they write; or what they and their believers think.

Gable, give a due his Jews, is an aureate writer; if there isn't an issue there, he, being an *it*, will contrive one and Aryans will fall paralysed, stricken to the floor, because it has taken a Kike to tell you precisely what you're supposed to be, and to have done. And people actually believe it. Even the Board of Deputies of British Jews avoid *Searchlight*, unless Hebe's needs be, because it is purposely authored for Aryan *goyim*. Especially for "racially conscious" ones.

The April issue I have in my possession, or had anyway, long consigned to the trash can, peddled in whole, specifically, the bogey of something Gable has baptised "COMBAT 18" (real or not; leaderless resistance or not; phantom of Gerry Gable's mind, probably not).

C18, for the non-believers, the atheists who doubt Jew-God's words, have EITHER done more for the Aryan precedent for the 1990's in the last twelvemonth than the legion of pretenders before them, or they have caused the "left-wing" more sweaty, sleepless nights and fits than it can normally precipitate itself, left to its own self destructive stratagems; which is considerable given the human waste that they are. Or, Gable simply has invented it. Who cares?

Whatever, there is something about the wraith of Combat 18 that Gable *really*

doesn't like. We can only say, as Aryans, "so what?".

Foregoing *Searchlight* by a day, (on the 50th anniversary of the Warsaw ghetto "uprising" - is there kosher significance in there somewhere - Jewboy's getting angry, Jewboy's ready to fight back?) according to *League Sentinel* reporter's, a documentary on the "terror tactics" of these mostly young lads, mostly in London, was broadcast by the "Independent" (methinks not) channel, Granada TV, and shown nationwide, prime time, to some eight million lost souls.

I possess no television set of my own (in my day it was all Hovis and fields) and positively have no intention to acquire one this late in the day, so generally I have to abide until a kind soul jots me a line.

Lo and behold, like lightning unto the nations, someone did. Sagacious enough to know that I would not have borne an express endeavour to watch the *World In Action* programme, he accorded me the general gist.

C18 are "a band of fascist gangsters following in the footsteps of Hitler's Stormtrooper's".

Much to our chagrin, this is not Germany and it's not the 1930's, more's the shame, as Aryans - as they should still have today - would have more meaningful affairs to busy themselves with, but I can, as an old 'un, accept why the idea of physically immobilising the enemy pleads with so many young men of our kind; it is a wholesome, red-blooded response to the sickness of our age. One which we should warm to, and not turn our backs on.

There is something that limited minded men cannot conceive. It is incomprehensible to them because dutifulness is something that they fear, it is something that they just do not *feel*. It is as alien to them as their lack of virtue, of discipline, honour, loyalty, and manliness is to us.

There is some for whom the sun never stops shining. There is some for whom the blood will begin pumping more powerfully than before. There is some who will even comprehend *why* sacrifice *must* occasionally be made, some who will even experience it themselves. It is the Aryans inborn response.

In others, the cold shivers of dread will be felt from the North to South Poles.

The two-or three, or four, or five-men (Gable has a different arch villain every so often) that have positively put the fear of Old Jehovah up him, and every

Den toten Kameraden



Ihr toten Kameraden!

Angeleidet vom Geschrei der Medien, stehen wir – dessen ungeachtet – innerlich aufrecht und in Haltung, hier vor Euren Gräbern.

Ruhig und besonnen, unserem Alter entsprechend, blicken wir zurück in die Vergangenheit, ehrlich bemüht, geschichtliche Wahrheit von Lage zu trennen – ermahnd die Jugend, den Medienniösen zu finden, – geistige Fremdverschafftung abzuwehren und das Band zur Vätergeneration zu erhalten.

Nicht Massenkonsens sichert die Zukunft eines Volkes – Opferbereitschaft! Ihre Meilensteine heißen: Familiengesessen, Liebe zum Vaterland, Treue, Pflichterfüllung und Wehrbereitschaft!

Ihr Toten des Krieges – Kameraden!

Nach materieller Überlastigung, zerstörter Umwelt, innerer Leere, Verirrung und weltweit auftreffender schwerster Probleme werden von Generationen nach uns, auf der Suche anderer Werte, Eure toten Hämpter auf einen würdigen Sockel gestellt. Daran glauben wir!

Wir stehen zu Euch Toten, so lange wir unter den Lebenden weilen – in Treue, in Kameradschaft, im Erfüllung unserer Pflicht!

Feix Benesch



other subhuman, have, despite the clear toll they will now have to pay, courtesy of *Searchlight's* malarkey and malicious intentions in running whimpering to anyone that will listen, much to be proud of. Any scorn from us should be retained for their soppy criticiser's in the "right-wing".

History does not value men by the magnitude of their triumphs, but by the nobility of the sacrifice.

They have risen above where many before them have surrendered, by exhibiting the vitality of being men again in an effeminate world. Of giving us the verve to begin afresh. We can ask no more of our young.

Let the arrows fly, not through them shall we be shamed.

Whatever develops in London now, and supposing that Gable's self-preserving strategem of provoking trumped up "conspiracy" (to do what?) charges against 'political' adversaries, for the sake of forging real movement against the enemy (and this doesn't include *anyone* as ridiculous as Gable, a failed burglar with form - a measure of his race's prime "attribute" - theft), some things will HAVE to change. There can be no dubiety of that and only the fool or the opportunist would

believe, really believe, otherwise.

When mortals become systematised as "terrorists", have their lives smacked into a corner, when it becomes absolutely censorious, then some men will take on the outward orders of "terrorists" - real ones, not the ghosts in amoeba's, like Gable's, scabrous brain; and that would be a misstep; for now (Do not be fooled that there are many Rockwell's and Mathews' waiting in the wings; we have grown too tired, too old and too weak. Mostly we are too scared).

Or, and this is something that has a genuine chance, men can pack their bags and their belongings and head home. Home to where the White man can still live - rurally and urbanely.

Home to where we can establish



where we can establish anew; home to where we can constitution a real Aryan Nation, or at the very least, inaugurate the work to begin one. Home, gone from the scum and slime that is nigger saturated London, its outreaches, and Britain's other major towns and cities.

Home is not where any rancid domicile is, where it is "*convenient*" to "*live*" or where personal business and commerce is. They are earthbound and material. The Aryan home is not temporal.

Home is where the heart is, where
the *blood* is.

They say the men of C18 are not fools. No one would question that with any deep-felt sincerity unless they are fools themselves. A fellow summed it up top when he said, bluntly, simplistically and matter of factly,

"If.....don't learn from this, that we've got to start building our own communities where the filthy Yids and that can't touch us; where we can close ranks and really hammer the bastards when they do try....if we don't learn from this, we never will".

"What we've got to do is say to the White trash, the people who don't realize we're actually doing it for the future of ALL White people, is fuck 'em. We'll build our own communities and out-breed the bastards".

Make sure that you heard that.

We do not need to concern ourselves with Blacks, Jews and communists. Or anything that they may fancy and do. Leave them to it. We are supposed to be Aryans; we should then begin living

as Aryans. As free spirits and men. *Then* we can reclaim our nation.

BORN IN BLOOD THIS NATION WAS
REBORN IN BLOOD IT NOW SHALL BE

METZGER VISIT, A SUCCESS

The Jewish Chronicle was in tears; *The Sunday Observer* was all forlorn. Red hacks were going banana's. "Metzger must be stopped entry into Britain!!". Nay could the Establishment press be read without mention of the W.A.R. leader's impending visit in April.

Why then, all of a sudden, press blackout? Why no mention of the easy access and success of Tom's entry? Petrified of admitting being out-wiled; not often, they think, that Aryans can get one over on them.



PREPONDERANCE OF ARYANS.....(pt.II)

How fortunate we are. Forthwith we can *really* know the truth of Auschwitz. Never mind Irving; consign Zündel, Christophersen, Faurisson et. al. to the tomb of the Capulets. Now we can indeed, forevermore, without a shadow of a doubt, *know*, because the original, humanitarian, benevolent ol' Jew that he is, David Cole, has vouchsafed the "proof" that we Aryans need.

Cole is a "lover of freedom"; and "no lover of freedom should ignore" the situation, where it is forbidden to discuss ones own history, Germany in particular. Well, that's fair enough. Abominable though it is that we need to hear it from a Yid.



Would you trust this with Six Million lives?

"Jewish organizations have decided that they must have a monopoly on the Holocaust. I reasoned that if I went to Auschwitz as a Jew, rather than as a "revisionist, I would have a better chance to cut through the misinformation and lies that so distort what really happened in the German camps during the war".

Compliments of the IHR's *Personal Note From David Cole* (thanks a bunch, just what we reeeeaaaally needed). Still, if we swallow from a Jew what we already know, and we are imbecilic enough to find this imparts more muscle than heeding it from an Aryan, who are we to doubt? *God forgive us our sins....our distrust*

Now, is Cole seeking to establish that there were no "gas chambers" at the end of the line, and if there were, not merely for Jews; or is he trying to educate us that Auschwitz is (now) a "German camp". Funny that; stupid, stupid, stupid. Aryans have been telling us Auschwitz is in Poland; clever, clever, clever David Cole says "what happened in the *German* camps during the war".

I'm being facetious of course. But I couldn't care less what Cole has to say. Whether the "Holocaust" happened and is immaterial to Aryans nowadays, or not, that is not the argument. It hardly matters here at all. What is consequential, for us, is that Aryans again and again and again stubbornly refuse to believe other Aryans. Instead they would much rather take the word from someone whose race are inveterate liars, manipulator's and whose presence among Aryans is immeasurably damaging to the Aryan race itself. Period. Nothing else matters here.

Is the twenty hours worth of "superbly produced, highly persuasive" video footage that Cole got worth it? I'm just glad I don't have a television after all.

ANCIENT CATHAR PRAYER
FOR VENGEANCE AGAINST INFORMERS

May no man's bones rest in peace until the bones of everyone who has ever betrayed him or informed against him, are broken into ten thousand pieces.

May the womb's which bore informers be burned by the slow fire. May the descendants of all informers be suspended over the furnaces of Satanael and may they be within the sight of, but out of the reach of, cool running waters of rivers of water purer than light itself.

May the informers be chained to their flesh forever and may that flesh rot eternally.

The Avenging Spirit Who Seeks Out Informers

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IDEOLOGICAL AIDS.

Tempters and wizards abound. Hocus pocus and the supernatural *ist hier*.

Three thousand years ago, the Jew Isaiah swankingly commented that when the heart of a nation begins to break, men, in their own profundity, with their proneness to the preternatural to preserve them, begin to look to the *magic(k)* of the god without to save them.

When men begin to lose it, our God cannot save those who will not save themselves, alien gods are only too willing to bail out the infirmities in Aryan men; it awards them one up on our frailty.

The gods can only sit and laugh at such weak and simple humans be they "Satanists", "God-fearers", "Born-Agains", whatever, "TV worshippers" if you like, it does not matter, unless man serves his purpose as the god within would wish, it is little miracle when all hell on earth breaks loose.

The "Satanists" can keep their ONA; the "God-fearers" to see the light must die; the "Born-Agains" can contemn all doubters, and the "TV-ites" can become fat and old. Aryans must keep their minds and bodies serving the purpose.

Chaos-mongering is an alien manœuvre, befitting only of those whose presence among us is to foment disgruntlement, to plant the seed of ruin, even if it is at the System, *that* does not mean it has got *anything* to do with us, even in the slightest. It is an alien target to manufacture an alien-vessel to rescue their otiose souls, but it will be Aryan bodies that fall over the side and drown.

Keep in mind that if your soul is not already sold to any alien god, ONA and their equivalents will rent out your body parts for their idea of an "Imperium".

Bear in mind that the "Born-Agains" and "God-fearers" want to sap your vitality for Christ now, their god is an impatient waiter and the "TV-ites" are already dead.

The only God we can depend on is the god within us, his name is Will, and it is Will that is the redeemer of the Aryan.

The future is what we make it

## OILING THE SQUEAKING WHEEL OF APPEASEMENT

The days when the Aryan ruled are long gone while the columns of the sweeteners spire uninterrupted. The "merciful" path of "brotherhood" is packed with the skeleton of Aryan assertiveness; long dead, flesh putrefied, the soul lifeless.

The Aryan is directionless. Should it irritate us? Should we *angst* about true-believing *goyim*? Does stupidity maketh coeval Aryan; with his new-found ability in bowing to every Hebe-implanted fancy of "leave-thy-neighbour be"?

Maybe we should just wring their gaunt, collective necks. They are, after all, artificial duplicates of the enemy too. Aren't they? They merit it. Don't they? They are craven, chicken-hearted World Controlled Humans, with very, very few exceptions. Does that trouble us? Why shouldn't they heel the easiest - and for them, the *best* - line of ducking any stimulus that *might* shepherd in confrontation with the obscure forces they presently fear.

Far preferable, they think, to identify the enemy as the enemy they can see, what they are imbued with is the "White devil", the "hater", that is pushing on to move things up until it is too troublesome for them to weather without taking sides.

Who are Aryans to gamble with their materialism, their choice of placating every *Untermensch* folly?

They fear the Jews and their dungeons, the Blacks and their ghettos, the Asians and their togetherness, MORE than they fear the spectre of "White terrorism".....so suck up, suffer nigrescent transgression, slaver to the Jews, buy Asian, all will be fine.....for "me". The anthem of Aryan acquiescence: the world outside of our own personal, narrow, little world's, is for private entertainment *only*. Sing loud, sing long. "*He's not Untermensch, he's my friend*".

That is the condition of this world, in this age that we live. Man's inner vision has been decayed, it is the *ultimate*, unforgivable, crime against the Aryan *geist* and one which we cannot expect to save. One which we shouldn't even want to save. Let them eat bricks.

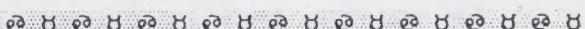
There are many things that we do not need to understand there are many conditions where we only feel the *need* to behave the way we behave - to other Aryans, and to non-Aryans - it's in our

genes, transmitted from a million generation of forefather's. And that is more consequential than any nigger or Jew imagined fantasy flight of equality and "rights". Appeasement? Friendship? Don't "rock the boat"? *We are Aryans, remember?* Acquit yourself thus.

The dilemma that confronts other Aryans, and thus it is our problem, is that their commands of reason have been indulged only enough to favour the alien spirit ahead of their own. Caught between the Devil and the deep, dark sea, better the enemy they know, than the ally they don't.

There are a few painful lessons to be learnt. For them and us. Ultimately, the Aryan man must reach what he was put on this earth for. To pursue lost spirits with adulation and circumlocution is prostitution of ourselves; the truth is bare, hard and the soul doesn't give a damn.

The Creator's purpose does not wait for jackasses and faint-hearts.



## NO FELLOWSHIP WITH TYRANTS

For in exceptional circumstances that which is commonly held to be wrong is found on reflection *not* to be wrong.

I shall illustrate my meaning by a special case which, however, has a general bearing.

There is no greater crime than to murder a fellowman, especially a friend. Still, who would say that he commits a crime who assassinates a tyrant, however close a friend?

The people of Rome, I tell you, think it no crime, but the noblest of all deeds. Did expediency here triumph over virtue? No, virtue followed in the train of expediency.....

There can be no such thing as fellowship with tyrants, nothing but bitter feud is possible; and it is not repugnant to nature to despoil, if you can, those whom it is a virtue to kill; nay, this pestilent and godless brood should be utterly banished from human society.

For, as we amputate a limb in which the blood and the vital spirit have ceased to circulate, because it injures the rest of the body, so monsters, who under human guise, conceal the cruelty and ferocity of a wild beast, should be severed from the common body of humanity.

Cicero



## MORON THE ENEMY

Anything that the enemy does, either through its own volition, or manifest stupidity, is occasionally worth noting. *Just for the amusement*. It means nothing to us in the *kampf* that we do not already know, i.e. in the long run, we will vanquish them because we are better than them.

"Pop-eyed, bandy-legged little Jew with the classically Semitic sheep-face", Gerry Gable, despite his eloquent opinion of himself and "the fine, progressive work" *Searchlight* does in "exposing the evils of racism" is a fool more than most.

Like a headless chicken, U approved naturally, lashing out wildly is not one of his most easily veiled peculiarities. Nor is the contempt felt towards him from other non-eminentes in Britain's membership to the human race abdicated, Lefto journo's, anti-"fascist" scumlord's and to a certain extent, most other "middle-of-the-road" observers. Poor old Gerry.

For instance, there are the accusations from Red Larry O'Hara (do not be fooled that he is a "researcher", or from any others claiming to be "researching" for "books" - they are the enemy and must be treated as such, with the contempt we justly reserve for child killers) and the Lobster crew of Robin Ramsay et. al. that *Searchlight* is part of the Establishment, its access to internal M15 documents, phone calls, etc. from an enormous variety of sources corroborate Gable's evident reluctance to outright come out and say it (Red Lal should realise *that* is something hard enough in itself for a Jew to do), or negate their "proof", but instead picks up on tiny, petty incidentals.

Gable and *Searchlight* of course do deny it, even if they perform as a tool for the System, doing much of its footwork.

Gable's actual claim is that *Searchlight* is not politically federated to any group and apparently, holds little brief for a number of groups on the left.

One of these (there are many) is the Anti Racist Alliance, the hobby of a London Sonderneger, christened Marc Wadsworth, who himself is attempting to cleave a niche for himself in the "advanced" world by copulating spiritually with any White renegade eager to do his/her/its bit for multicultural symmetry.

But dear oh dear, Wadsworth, additional to losing his membership list of the ARA in a "burglary" (don't worry Marc, your secret's safe....for now), is now faulting "White Trotskyists" for hatching

the trouble on the recent "peoples" demo at the BNP headquarters where 200 cotton-pickers, shop-keepers and unknown races rampaged..... and Gable is missing sleep.

The facade of being a commemorative march for a Black youth stabbed, senselessly, while waiting at a bus stop some six or seven miles away, is immaterial if the opportunity to out-Herod Herod volunteers itself to the *Untermenschen*.

Wadsworth, in a memorandum to Paul Condon, nauseating renegade and brand-new Metropolitan Police Commissioner, dated March 10, bids his unfailing support for Condon's declaration that he is going to "crush" any indications of organized "racism"; more exactly, Combat 18. Well, now *there's* a surprise. How do you suppose Condon begat the office when, initially, his moniker was well sick on the roster of potential aspirants?

The Communist paper, *The Morning Star*, also cleared its pages to Wadsworth's "stridently anti-Left views", vents Gable. Now, listen to what else Gable has to say in the June *Searchlight*.

"[H]e declared that black people had been the main victims of Combat 18. Again there is no evidence to back up this statement. The majority of the targets of C18's firebombings and assaults have been white."

Perhaps Commisar Condon and his "You will have multi-racialism AT ALL COSTS" compadrés should start looking at the violently anti-White, Panther UK outfit of which Wadsworth is part of, for who is *really* behind the spate of arson attacks, if they are not insurance hoodwinks, on left wing premises. Gable undoubtedly knows. The real testament of his antipathy towards his erstwhile "comrades".

Gable's problem, as if being Jewish, ugly and a fraud is not sufficient, is that he must be the hub of attention and *Searchlight* the main progenitor in the fight to clear the streets for a Jew World Order.

Deep-down, hook-nosed Ger knows *Searchlight* is a joke, but he must retain the pretence of "doing his bit", half-wit though he is. What he concocts about Aryans should not concern us, nor deter us. Nor should we ever allow Hebe wiles to befuddle our thinking.

Let the enemy play games with the enemy. Send Gerry his 007 kit for Hannukah, he will be happy. Condon can persist with his wild-goose chase. Red Larry, *Labour Briefing*, *Time Out* and the JSG do not bother us.

ARYANS CANNOT STOP BEING ARYANS

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